SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 29.

EUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION.

VOL. 29.....NO. 9,993

TWO TO ONE!"

The SUNDAY WORLD'S Record for the Last Thirteen Sundays.

	SEPT.	30PRINTED	255,030	Captes.
	OCT.	7PRINTED	285,040	Coples.
	OCT.	14PRINTED	257,860	Copies.
	OCT.	21PRINTED	258,990	Copies.
	OCT.	28PRINTED	260,030	Copies.
	NOV.	4PRINTED	272,880	Coples.
i	NOV.	11PRINTED	271,680	Copies.
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	DEC.	9PRINTED	263,150	Coples.
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THE SUNDAY WORLD Has DOUBLE the CIR-CULATION OF SHE other Sunday newspaper in Europe or America And the Circulation Books and Newsdealers' Orders are "CPEN TO ALL."

WORLDLINGS.

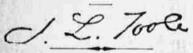
Despite the fact of the great increase in the use of electric lights, it is observed that there is a greater demand than ever for gas.

1 David R. C. Brown, of Aspen. Col., is one of the luckiest fortune seekers in the West. A few years ago he bought a mine near Aspen for \$200, and from it he has since taken \$250,000.

Capt. Isaac Bossett, Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms of the United States Senate, is the oldest officer in continuous service in the employ of the Government. He is sixty-nine years of age and has spent fifty-seven years in the employ of the Senate.

One of the pupils of Prof. William Wirt Riche son, who recently died at Maysville, Ky., was Gen. U. S. Grant, who always held his old teacher in kind remembrance. When ejected President Gen. Grant wrote to Prof. Richeson, offering him a handsome appointment, but the

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



Burial of Abel D. Breed.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] WAREHAM, Mass., Dec. 29.—The remains of the one-time millionaire, Abel D. Breed, who died in New York Monday, arrived in Wareham on the 10, 10 a. M. train yesterday, accompanied by his widow and son, and a number of New York and Western relatives and friends. Fu-neral services were held at the Congregational Church immediately after, Rev. Henry Bray officiating, and interment was made at the Cen-tre Cemetery.

Bloody Work in a Penitentlary.

Ibert Nicholas, a convict in the Kings County Penitentiary, sentenced only a few weeks age for a sneak theft, cut his throat three times yesterday, and before dying stabbed Edward Coyne, a fellow-convict, in the head. The affray took place in the shoe shop of the prison. Despite Nichols's fatal injuries the keepers had hard work to prevent him doing further damage.

Schooner George W. Cushing Lost.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 29.-Louis H. McKinney, managing owner of the big schoone George W. Cushing, has been informed by Capt, Trundy, of the United States Life-Saving Sta-tion, of the total loss of the schooner off Rich-mond Island. The crew are safe.

I Luce Sentenced to Two and a Half Years. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

Avousta, Me., Dec. 29. -John Mulveryill, the young man who killed Chas. A. Luceand was convicted of manslaughter, was sentenced yes terday to two and one-half years at hard labo in the State prison

VAIN HUNT FOR A PATIENT.

Vexatious Delays of a Hospital Ambulance on a Harry Call.

The delays to which the late arrival of an ambulance on a hurry call may be attributed, was strangely illustrated to-day in the case of a call sent to Police Headquarters from the City Hall Police station, and thence to the Chambers Street Hospital. From the hospital the call was telephoned

to the Duane street stable, and m eight or ten minutes after the call was received the ambulance with the surgeon and driver were in front of the City Hall station all ready for

whatever accident might have happened.

The roundsman was busy at the moment at the telegraph instrument, but, turning around in the course of a few minutes, said:

"Comptroller's office, second floor, new Court House."

The ambulance surgeon understood that he would find his patient in the Comptroller's office, in the new Court-House building.

The young surgeon grabbed his bag and made a cut across the park. At the Court-House he asked the elevator man where the Comptroller's office was.

Comptroller's office was.
"It's over on the second floor of the
Stewart Building," the man in the cage re-

plied.

The ambulance doctor crossed over to the big building, and then began the hunt. From one end of its long corridors to the other he went without finding the Comptroller's office. went without finding the Comptroller's office. Finally a young man coming out of an office volunteered the information that the office was in the building somewhere, "but where he did not know."

As a last resort the elevator man was consulted, and he said that the office was on the first floor.

st floor. On the first floor a young man told the doc-

tor that the patient had gone downstairs.

It was then learned that one or the clerks had an epileptic fit, and that on account of the delay in the arrival of the ambulance he was taken away in a coach.

Didn't Long Survive His Fall. Driver George Young, of 234 Elizabeth street, who fell from his wagon in front of 226 Clinton street yesterday, striking on the top of his head, died this morning at Gonverneur Hospital.

Completely Cured the Three.

Min. Ruzza.

Bin. Ruzza.

Bin. Ruzza.

Bin. Ruzza.

Bin. Street.

Bin. Street.

Bin. Street.

Bin. Ruzza.

Bi

WITH THE SPRIGHTLY CREW. TRADE AND LABOR IN JAPAN.

HOW THE GOOD PARAGRAPHERS' SHIP RIDES THE DECEMBER SEAS.

Indialai Philosophy. [From Judge.]
We cannot make bargains for blisses.
Nor catch them like tishes in nets:
And sometimes the things our life misses
Help more than the things which it gets.

It Didn't Apply to Him.

Temperance Reformer (to Old Soak)-My friend, look not upon the wine when it is red.
Old Scak (cheerfully)—Oh, that don't apply to
me, mister. I'm color blind. A Neat Thing.

[From the Burjington Free Press.] She-What have you there, George? He-Oh, it's the new adjustable engagemen ring-fits any fluger. I have found it a neat thing, I assure you. Will you try it on ?

One Opinion. [From the Fankes Blade.]
Tom-Have you read "Robert Elsmore?"

Tom-In what way did it impress you? Dick-By its length. In Search of Sectuation

[From the Yanker Blade,]

Jaysmith—I want to hide somewhere for a few days where no one will think of searching for me. Where shall I go? Jonjones—Might try a church. Of Course He Had. Lady—Have you hammered brass ? Absent-Minded Clerk—Well, I should say I had. I used to be a member of the Haytown Band, and played the cymbals.

Live and Let Live. Old Gentleman (to his wife, a very stout old lady)-Slip your nickel in the slot, Mirandy, and find out how much you weigh.
Elevator Boy (from his post of honor)—Better let her slip in two nickels, mister.

After the Christmas Sermon.

(From Harper's Baser.)
Husband (coming home from church)—You seemed unusually thoughtful during the sermon, my dear. I was impressed too. There seemed to be something genuine about it.
Wife—Weil, there isn't. I'm perfectly sure its
only seal plush, for all Mrs. Veneer gives herself
such airs over it.

Not Expected to Know.

[From the Jewellers' Weekly.]
Jones (home rather late after a night at the club)-By Jove, my dear, I can't find my watch. Must have left it in my other vest at the office. Do you know where it is?

Mrs. Jones (with forced calmness)—How should I know, George? I'm no pawnbroker.

Fashion Lives On. [From the Epoch.]

Kitty (just up from a long illness, to friend calling upon her)-I'm crazy to get out to see the styles. I haven't a thing to war that's fit to be seen. Clara—I'll go shopping with you. I know just what to get. Grandma died since you've been sick, you know, and I've got the giddiest mourning trousseau out.

The Wonders of Science.

(Post Puck.)
"What does Denim say?" inquired Bloojeans of Linzey, who had been standing fifteen min-

In the Supe.

"What's become of all the brandy I left in this bottle ten minutes ago ?" howled the tragedian behind the scenes, flourishing an empty flask, and looking at the comedian with a savage glare. 'I saw one of the scene-shifters smelling the cork a little while ago," replied the comedian, "and I think your brandy is in the

His Poem Extinguished a Fire.

[From the Terre Haute Express.]
Young Poet—You read my little poem, Mr. Sheerce ?

Editor-Yes. It was quite pathetic. It excited considerable comment in the office. The boy who attends to such matters informs me that it was the first poem he ever burned which was so full of tears as to put the fire out.

Chicago's Attractions. [From the Philadelphia Record,]

Miss Westend-Oh, such awful news! Mr. and Mrs. Tiptop are going to get divorced. Mrs. Westend-Impossible! They are devoted

to each other.

"Oh, it must be true, though! They are going to Chicago to live, and, you know. Philadelphians never go to Chicago except to get divorces or gobble up street-car lines."

A Catchy Letter-Head.

(From the Chicago Herald,)
There are any number of firms and individuals in town who look upon their business letter heads as advertising matter and seek to make them as "catchy" as possible. The office of a prominent real-estate firm, for instance, is located at 88— street. On the letter-heads of the firm appears the legend: "Dou't forget the number—88. 'Shust like two bretzels, syte by syte."

A Gentle Hint.

[From the Epoch.] Agent (to Farmer Hayseed, who has a firm clutch on the dog)-My friend, I want to sell you book on scientific farming. Mr. Hayseed-I've got all I want o' them

Agent—But this is something new, friend; lust out, just published.

Mr. Hayseed—Mister, I don't want to see you hart, but I can hold on to this dog jest two min-The agent took the hint.

Westward, Ho!

"Do you think," said Mrs. Killin, of Sa Francisco, "that my daughter is sufficiently ntelligent to enter your seminary?"

"I am sorry to say, madam," replied the Boston teacher. "that your daughter doesn't even know the difference between a common and a proper noun."
"She don't! Well, have her taught straight off! I don't want anything common about her. She must use only proper nouns in her speech."

No More Theatricals.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] New York Sheriff (to condemned murderer)-Here is a chair. Say your prayers and take a test in it. The electrician is ready.

Prisoner—Eh! Won't there be no procession

No walkin' with firm step up the gallows ?" "No big crowd an' chance for me to make a speech an' die game?"

ech an' die game?" "No. You die right here." "My! My! Oh, my! I wish I hadn't done

A Scientific Experiment. (From the San Francisco Wasp.)
A plumber and an upholsterer were recently ngaged in fitting up a fashionable residence in Van Ness avenue and got into a discussion as to which was the heavier, a pound of lead or

HOW THEY MAY BECOME DANGEROUS COM-PETITORS IN AMERICAN MARKETS.

Carpenters, Parmers and Morchants Using Slow and Primitive Methods-But When Steam and Machinery Are Intro-duced They Will Manufacture Things



SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE EVENING WORLD OKIO, Japan, Nov. 10. -The methods of labor in posite of those of Amer ica. The carpenters, fo justance, pull their planes she other way, and when they use the drawing knife they push it from them instead of pulling it towards them. They do most of their work st

ting, and they do all the work on the pull stroke nstead of the push stroke, and they stand the board, as a rule, at an angle of forty-five degree horse or bench, as we do. They do their marking string, when they wish to saw in a straight line, and the whole of the work of turning the roug logs into the finest of cabinet work is done by hand.



There are no planing mills in Japan, and the sawmills can be counted on the fingers of one hand. The usual method of sawing logs into boards is to stand the log at an angle against a support and to saw it by hand. The saw used is not the powerful cross-cut saw of America, but a wide, short Japanese instrument, which has a han- lay for the clothing is about \$3.75 a year. die about two feet long and which looks like a butcher's cleaver filed into a saw. The human sawmill stands on top of the log or under it and pulls away for ten bours a day for about 30 cents. Skilled carpenters in cities get about 40 American cents a day, and the best men in the business do not get over 45 cents. Still, you will find no better workmen in the world than here. Their work i done with the use of very few nalls, and they have to be cabinet-makers as well as carpenters. Every Japanese house has walls which must move t grooves in and out every day, and the ordinary home is as finely put together as a bureau. Th joining of everything is py dovetailing, and the Japanese could teach our American workmen much in the polishing and joining of fine woods,

BUILDING HOUSES FROM THE ROOF DOWN.

Speaking of house-building, the Japanese begin their work at the top. The roof goes on first and then they begin to build the wails and to construct the interior. One of the greatest curionities to me in Tokio is a new hotel which is being built. It is to be on the foreign style and is to have four atories. It will be the greatest hotel in Japan. It covers about an acre of ground. As yet not a stone of the foundation has been laid, but the roof is already up and this stands on a great four-story skeleton of scaffolding awaiting the building of the rest of the structure. This scaffolding is made of long poles from the size and thickness of a campaign flagstaff down to the size of a bamboo fishing rod, and the whole is tied together with ropes. Imagine an acre of scaffolding of this nature upholding a heavy roof and the whole made of sticks and ordinary rope. There are, I was told at the office, 7,000 poles in the skeleton and 2,000 men had been at work for months in making it.

At the back of this building I saw two me clothed in six inches of cloth about their waists pumping water by pressing down a treadle with

their feet. The laboriwas very hard, and they have been at it continuously every day since I have probably receive less than 25 cents of our money per day for it. In the United States the work would be

knows little of steam as yet, outside of the JAPANESE COOPER. Government factories and the railroads, and urman muscle is a cheaper ruel than wood or cosli Prof. Georgeson, a bright American who is employed by the Government to teach agriculture to silk regions of the interior, and he tells me that the motive power for running the reels of many a factory consists of two men, who walk around in a circle like a horse in a tannery or a threshing macoine pushing two poles, which, by a series of cogs, run the works in the room below. These men, said he, received 10 cents a day for their

work, and the silk reelers, who were girls skilled at the business, got 15 cents a day. Still, labor is higher now than it has ever been in Japan, and Dr. Simmons, one of the best authorities on the Japan of the past and one of the first Americans to come to this country, tells me he can remember when farm laborers received only two cents a day. They now receive, says Prof. Georgeson, 10 cents a day, and on this, I am told, they can live very comfortably. This 10 cents, however, represents the hardest of work. Farming in Japan is done by hand, and every grain of rice represents a strained muscle and a smell from vile manure which would give an Amercan the germs of typhoid fever. The grubbing - hoe is the spade of Japan and a network of ropes is its wheelbarrow. The work on the roads is done without the aid of horses and the cirt is carried on these little rope nets, about four feet square, which are laid on the ground and hoed full of soil or stones. They hold about two bushels each and have ropes tied to the corners which can be put over a pole. Then a man takes bold of each end of this pole and carries the load to where it is needed and dumps it down. This work goes on al over Japan. I understand the wheelbarrow has been introduced, but the men prefer the old

CAPABLE OF DANGEROUS COMPETITION.

The day will come, however, when machinery will be used by the Japanese people. The leaven is here and it is working slowly. It has already done much with the Government a nd it will eventually, though it may not be for generations, leaven the whole lump of these 38,000,000 of people. It will revolutionize the country and the muscle which is now hanling jinrikshas by the hundred thousands, which is sawing logs by hand, and which is doing countless other things which steam or electricity can do as well, will be turned to manufacturing, and it may be much to the detriment of the other manufacturing nations of the world. The Japanese are wonderful imitators. They are bright enough and skilful enough which was the heavier, a pound of lead or feathers. "I'll bet you four bits that I can prove to you that a pound of lead is heavier than a pound of feathers," said the plumber. "I'll take that bet," said the plumber. The plumber cut off a piece of lead pipe and pared it down until it weighed sixteen ounces. Then he got from the upholsterer the same weight in feathers. "Now," said the plumber, holding the imp of lead in his right hand and the bag of feathers in his left hand, "let me drop the lead on your left foot and the feathers on your right, and if I do not prove that the lead is heavier I'll pay four bits."

They are bright enough and skilful enough to do anything that almost any other man can do, and they are not backward in eaching up a good thing when they see it. They have here a land full of cosi and iron, copper and other metals. They seil us every year \$11,000,000 worth of raw silk. They could as well send the manufactured which could be turned into articles that all the world wants. With their natural shifty to copy, their industry and their resources, there is no world wants. With their natural ability to copy, their industry and their resources, there is no

early every ground.

The chief danger lies in the charpness of their

living and the fewness of their wants. In the ountry here I am told that a moderately well-to-do family can live very mostly at a cost of from five to ten cents a day for their food. Prof. Georgeson says that an ordinary laborer can live royally on cents a day, and that the servants at the agricultural college pay about one cent and a half for each of their meals. This represents rice, vegetables and now and then a bit of fich. It is all that the laborers seem to need, and they grow fat and strong on it. Supposing the present wages to double or triple, there would still be a chance for the Japanese to engage in manufacturing at a profit which would ruin the high-priced establishents of the United States and Europe. If the countries of Asia take up manufacturing, and if, is is now the case, you can get skilled labor at 50 cents a day, and this labor can live on less than me-half this amount, there will be a competiti from the Esstern countries greater than any we have ever had from England or Germany.

WHAT JAPANESE LABORERS EARN. The wages in Tokio, which is to Japan as New fork is to the United States, are about as follows in American money: Carpenters get from 30 to 45 cents a day.

men, who manage and help the pullers and push-ers of carts loaded with heavy merchandise along the streets of the city, get from 26 to 36 cents i day, and the men under them, who act as the dray erses of Japan and work just as hard as our horses, get from 8 to 9 cents a day. Wood-carvers are very fine workmen here. They receive from 3 to 58 cents a day. Paper-hangers get from 23 to 45 cents and stone-cutters receive from 45 to 53 cents. Blacksmiths are paid from 23 to 38 cents a day; mat-layers, corresponding to our carpetlayers, get 18 cents a day, and paluters do well if they receive from 19 to 26 cents a day. The wages of gardeners range from 19 cents to 38 cents, and those of ordinary day latorers from 15 cents to 23 cents. No European or American country can compete with such wages, and the laborer here wno works at them, e does not have the comforts of the labore of the United States, is happy and really better off than some of the laborers of Europe. There is no herding together of many families in one room on account of poverty, and nearly every household rents its own cottage or house. This house often consists of but one room. In such cases the rent is about 40 cents in American money a month, and a Tokio guide-book which lies pefore me states that the average monthly expense for food is about \$2.25 for each person, and that the necessary out-



DRY-GOODS STORE IN TOKIO.

The Japanese are content with little, and it is rom this attribute of their nature that Americans need not expect to compete with them in business in their own country. They do business on a margin that would ruin an American tradesman, and I they make five cents on the sale of a watch, or

cents in selling a clock, they are satisfied. Where a thrifty tradesman can live and bring up a family on \$10 a month there is little hope for the luxurious American. The whole nation seems to be engaged in what a Connecticut Yankee would call a whitling business. The stocks of many of the stores would not bring \$5 at auction. and the merchant sits like the Turk in his bazaar surrounded by his goods and, with his legs crossed, serves his customers. His floor is his counter, and his goods hang on the walls or are piled within easy about as large as a small bedroom, and the whole of the front of this is open. The floor is raised about two feet from the ground, and the custom ers sit on the edge as they haggle over the prices. A SHREWD LOT OF MERCHANTS.

The Japanese merchant always asks three times as much as he expects to get. You offer him about one-fifth and gradually reach the third. He gives you a tiny cup of tea and places beside you a owl of cnarcoal for your pipe while you are looking at his goods, and as a rule he seems to be indiferent whether you buy or not. If you go away without buying he bows politely and says, Sayoners" (farewell) with as kind a smile as though you make a purchase, and if you offer him something out of the usual order he makes his calculation on a Chinese calculating machine, condating of a box of wooden buttons atrung on wires. By moving these up and down he adds and subtracts quite as quickly as we do with pencil and paper, and his figures are rarely wrong.

The Japanese bookkeeper always has one of hese machines before him, and the bookkeeping of a Japanese store is worth notice. The office is the Japanese, has just returned from a visit to the in the same little room in which the goods are kept. The bookkeeper sits on his heels behind a low fen built in the shape of a right angle and about two feet high. Here he has a paint brush and some India ink, and with this he paints the day's tran sactions in Chinese letters in books of rice paper bound by tying the leaves together with string. There are many large stores in Tokio, and these as a rule, do their business on strict business principles. They have many cierks, but the cash boy and the elevated cash railway are unknown. Clerks, as a rule, go in as boys and serve years of apprenticeship, getting little but their board and clothes. After they have served perhaps ten o eleven years it is customary for their employers to set them up in business of their own. But this means, perhaps, an outlay of \$50 or \$100, and as dress in Japanese fashion and never wear their



JAPANESE LANTERN MAKER.

I chatted with a bookseller through my interpreter. His store was a hole in the wall with a great overhanging roof shading it from the sun. The tole had a floor about twelve feet square, and this was covered first with straw mats 8 feet by 6 in ize, and upon these was laid a stock of Japanese literature of all descriptions. There were shelves about the walls, and these were also piled high with books. They were laid flat, and were not stood on end as our books. None of the books had leather backs, and the pages of each of them were printed on but one side of the paper.

IN A LANTERN MANUPACTORY The next store to this was that of a lanternmaker, and, indeed, the stores seem to be jumbled ogether with out regard to order. A carpenter shop is next to a shoe store, and a bath-house bumps up against a hardware store. This lantern shop was making the lanterns which are now largely used at lawn fôtes in America and which form the ights for Japan at night. Every one carries one of these paper lanterns here when he goes about at night, and the evening you read this letter you may be sure that at least five million of them are moving here and twere throughout the atrests and roads of Jepon. The juriksha men have them tied to the shafts of their carriages; the pedes-trians have them attached to stiers, and in front of each store and house one hangs. At dinner parties

reason why they should not compete with us on | they fill the trees of the gardens with bright yearly.

The rule here is that the people are not accumula-tive, in our sense of the word. They have never learned the philosophy of investment, and they spend all they make. They have in the past had no chance for the investment of money, except in lands, and the saving done has been largely for rebuilding their houses in cases of fires, which are very frequent. Dr. Hepburn, who has been it Japan for more than thirty years, is my authority for the statement that a Japanese house is thought on the average to last only five years before it is destroyed by fires. The framework and the interiors are like tinder, and whole villages are swallowed up almost monthly in Japanese conflagrations. The people are the most careess people in regard to fires I have ever seen, and there are no fire departments to speak of out of the our or five large cities. This danger has thus been an incentive to saving, but above this there is ittle. Seven-tenths of the people, at a rough estimste, live from Land to mouth, though the postal savings banks which have been introduced bid fair to teach them differently. Interest is high and the canks make money. There is not a large Governome. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

NOT JUST YET.

Postmaster Penrson Says He Has No Intention of Resigning His Office.

A rumor prevailed this morning to the affect that Postmaster Henry G. Pearson had tendered his resignation to President Cleve land, and that he is to accept a prominent position with a local insurance company.

This report Mr. Pearson emphatically de-

nies.
To an Evening World reporter, who saw him at his office in the Federal Building, he There is absolutely no foundation for

such a rumor.
"I do not consider that I could honorably for a full term, "I do not consider that I could honorably resign. I was appointed for a full term, which will not expire until April 2, 1889, and I consider it my duty to serve that term out."

"Coupled with the story of your resignation is a suggestion that you are making some provision for the future: that you are already making arrangements for a business connection after you shall cease to be Postmaster," remarked the reporter.

"Such is not the case," said Mr. Pearson.
"I have not made any arrangements of a business character looking to the end of my term."

BROOKLYN CAR MEN'S DEMANDS. Tie-Up Threatens in Case the Companies

Refuse Them. The Executive Board of District Assembly No. 75, representing the surface railway employees of all the Brooklyn lines, has presented to the companies an agreement regarding hours of work and wages for the new

year, and the Presidents are now considering

The Knights demand concessions on the part

The Knights demand concessions on the part of the companies, and the executive officers of the several corporations are not inclined to grant them. Whether the men will insist upon these new demands cannot be told until after their Executive Board has a conference with each of the railroad Presidents.

These conferences will probably be held by Wednesday next, when the companies will give their answers, and endeavors will be made to arrange matters satifactorily, but unless the employees withdraw the new demands a general tie-up is probable.

The employees demand that one-third of the cars operated by each company shall be trippers. Last year they demanded one-fourth. It is also demanded that each hostler shall take care of eighteen horses, instead of twenty, as at present.

wenty, as at present. Brooklyn News in Brief.

Brocklyn News in Brief.

The residence of Henry Holft, 108 Skillman street, caught fire and was damaged \$2,500.

Edward Mitchell, a deaf and dumb Finehingite, was taken to the Homeopathic Hospital last night suffering from a slight depression of the skull. He informed Capt, Eason, in writing, that he had been assaulted on Middagh street and robbed of a small sum of money.

Fire broke out about 2 o'clock this morning in Kelly's liquor saloon, 61 Marion street. The flames spread to the wheelwright shop of William Conrady, and also to his residence in front the shop. A horse was burned to death, and about \$10,000 damage was done.

Grady Elected Senator in the Sixth. Thomas Francis Grady, the silver-tongued rator of Tammany Halj, was elected by a plurality of 4, 802 in a total vote of 10,626 cast at the special election for Senator held in the Sixth District yesterday.

eracy leaders in the District The Caunty Democracy leaders in the District, if they did not work openly against him and in favor of Charles L. Halberstadt, the Republican candidate. contented themselves with simply voting the opposition ticket or keeping away from the polls altogether. from the polls altogether.

Alderman Clancey, of the Sixth Assembly District, worked hard to defeat the Tammany candidate, while Alderman Dowling, of the Fourth, took a Grady ballot and wrote on it the name of John O'Hearn and deposited it in the box.

Rowell to Race Littlewood. Richard K. Fox received the following cable from George W. Atkinson, of London, yester-

day:

"London, Dec. 28, 1888.

"In reply to the challege of Charley Rowell to run six days against George Littlewood for £500 and the Police Gazette Diamond Belt, which represents the championship of the world, Littlewood agreed to meet Rowell in a six-day go-asyou-please race for the belt and £100 aweepstakes, the race to take place in Madison Square Garden in April."

Gen. Butler Gets His Charter. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. 1

CHICAGO, Dec. 29. -The City Council last night passed an ordinance granting a charter and right of way through the city to the Elevated Railroad Company of which Gen, Butler is President. It will be the first Elevated Railroad in Chicago, although the Council has wrangled about such roads for years.

Smashed His Window and Stole His Goods. A big plate-glass window in the clothing store 24 Essex street was broken by a brick at 2 o'clock this morning and twelve pair of trousers were stolen. William Murray, of 119 Ludlow street, was arrested on suspicion of being the burgist. He denied the charge, but was held in \$1,500 bail for trial by Judge Gorman at Essex Market Court.

Death of an Old-Time Engineer.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

POUGHEEPSIE, N. Y., Dec. 29, -James Brasier

who for ever twenty years has been chief en-

gineer of the steamer Bristol, died here this morning. He was born at Athens, N.Y., and commenced boating on the Hudson when a boy. Contractor Coombe's Wild Drive. Park Policeman Sheehan had Contractor David G. Coombes, of 33 Meakim street, Brook lyn, fined \$10 in the Yorkville Court to-day on a charge of driving furiously in Central Park and colliding with several vehicles. Sheehan said Mr. Coombes was intoxicated.

An Almost Forgotten Statesman.

[Philadelphia News, New York Letter.] I saw ex-Attorney-General and Mrs. Mac Veagh, and I judged that Christmas had something to do with their visit. Gen. MacVeaghdoes not cut such a figure in politics nowadays, as he did a few years ago. I saw him in the lobby of the Fifth Avenue Hotel him in the lobby of the Fifth Avenue Hotel and at the same time the political reporters of most of the New York papers were there, but none of them seemed to know or care that Garfield's Attorney-General was in their neighborhood. Now, if it had been John Wanamaker or Hamilton Disston or some other of the men of the day I warrant you that they would have been quick shough in paying him their respects.

MAYOR-ELECT GRANTS' APPOINTERS.

iome Who Will Get Big Plums_Tamman Hall's New Recruits.

THE EVENING WORLD'S predictions regard ing the appointees to important official positions under the Tammany regime which will be inaugurated Jan. 1, are being strengthened daily by corroborative testimony of insiders. One of these said to-day:

"THE EVENING WORLD was right when it announced that Dick Croker may be the next

announced that Dick Croker may be the next City Chamberlain. It is not a question of 'may,' however, but a settled fact. Fire Commissioner Croker will be the successor of William M. Ivins.

"It struck the nail on the head also when it predicted that Deputy County Clerk Gilroy will be Mayor Grant's appointee to the Commissionership of Public Works. Of course, he will not be appointed until next May. In the mean time he will act as Under Sheriff for Sheriff Flack."

Another of the predictions was the appointment of the Surveyor of the Port Hans S. Beattie as Deputy Commissioner of Public Works, and the first step towards making him elegible for the position under the Tammany

elegible for the position under the Tammany administration of municipal affairs will be taken to-night when he will be elected a mem-ber of the Tammany Hall General Committee.

Among other ex-leaders of the County Democracy who will be added to the Tammany General Committee to night are: Ex-Register Augustus T. Docharty, Dr. Philip E. Donlin, Edward Kearney, United States Marshal Gen. M. T. McMahon, ex-Aqueduct Commissioner Ridgeway, Assemblyman-elect Strasburg, of the Twenty-third District; Col. Theodore A. Hamilton and Morris Stack.

THEY PLAYED SAM MERRITT'S WHEEL.

Bridgeport Men Who Are Anxious to Avoid [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BRIDGEFORT, Conn., Dec. 29.-There is great consternation among business men of the city, caused by the second arrest of Sam Merritt, the well-known roulette table pro-Merritt, the well-known roulette table proprietor, who, with his axe, demolished the keno game of Andy Farrell recently.

Morritt is charged with running a gaming house, and many of the prominent business men of the city have been subponned to appear as witnesses against him.

One prominent merchant has fied to Philadelphia and others are trembling in fear of the consequences of exposure as gamblers.

John D. Carpenter, a policy-shop proprietor furnished bonds for Merritt in the amoun of \$500.

of \$500.

The business men whose names are upor

The business men whose names are upon Prosecuting Attorney Chamberlain's list of witnesses are forming a pool for a fund of \$500 to provide for the forfeiture of Merritt's bond, rather than to suffer exposure in the City Court.

Roulette has been constantly increasing in Roulette has been constantly increasing in popularity among the prominent merchants and wealthy professional men of the city, and every night Merritt's gambling rooms have been the resort of persons of high stand-ing in the church and social circles.

HE MURDERED A MARQUIS.

United States Commissioner Osborne com-

Pietro Di Nardo Committed To-Day by Commissioner Osborne.

nitted the Italian murderer, Pietro Di Nardo, to Ludlow Street Jail this morning to await an examination next Wednesday. Di Nardo is an undersized, swarthy, mus cular Italian, about forty years old. He murdered the Marquis Giulio Sandrizzi, at Tarella. Italy, upon being discovered rob-bing the nobleman's house. He is a leader of the notorious Italian order called "The

of the notorious Italian order called "The Camorra."
Di Nardo escaped after killing the Marquis, He fled to this country.
Last Thursday Detective Sergt. Tessaro located him in Stamford. Conn., and arrested him after a desperate fight, at the point of the pistol.

He brought him to this city yesterday.

ARRESTED IN THE WHYO HAUNT.

George, Walling Said to Be One of the Gang, Taken to Brooklyn.

George Walling, of 675 Water street, said to be a member of the Whyo gang, was arrested in Sap Driscoll's saloon, at 116 Hester street to-day on a charge of being concerned in the rob-bery of a large number of watches from John

bery of a large number of watches from John Healy's jewelry store, at 248 Myrtle avenue, Brocklyn, Nov. 26.

Capt. McKelvey, of the Brocklyn police, made the arrest, and at once took his pris-oner over the bridge and arraigned him be-fore Justice Kenna.

The evidence against Walling is that a pawn-ticket for one of the watches was found in his possession. He was held for examinain his possession. He was held for examina-

A Forged Check on Contractor Butler. John Ryan was held in \$1,500 bail at the Yorkville Court to-day to answer a charge of passing a forged check for \$15.75 on Casper Pootzman, of 843 Fourth avenue. The check purported to be signed by William A. Butler, a contractor, and Mr. Butler testified that the signature was not his.

Hired the Horse and Buggy. Samuel White, aged twenty-two, of 313 East Seventy-fifth street, was handed over to Tarr. town officers at the Harlem Court to-day on a charge of stealing a horse and buggy which he had hired from Van Orden & Knapp, livery-stable keepers, of that place.

Notes of Organized Labor.

The Central Labor Union and District Assembly 49 hold meetings to-morrow afternoon.

Lodge No. 1 of the United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners will hold a very important meeting on Monday evening. Officers will be elected for the ensuing year. The annual ball of the Progressive Carpet-Workers Union will be held next Friday night at Wendel's Assembly Rooms. in West Forty-fourth street. As there are 2,000 members in the organization in this city the affair will be a large and successful one.

The November report of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters shows 464 branches and 25, 226 members, of whom 763 were on unemployed benefit, 500 on sick benefit and 249 superannuated. In the American District there were 2, 132 members, a loss of 52 compared with October.

with October.

The Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners has granted charters to lodges Nos. 2, 3, 5, 6, 9, 12, 14 and 17 of this city, and Nos. 7, 11, 15, 19 and 25, of Brooklyn. United Order lodges in Paterson, Hoboken. East Orange, Sheepshead Bay and Long Island City have also been granted charters. been granted charters.

Patrick J. Haybyrne, formerly Secretary of Journeymen Barbers' Union, No. 1, has been elected by the Board of Supervisors of that organization as a delegate to the Miscellaneous Section of the Central Labor Union. It is said that the Executive Board of the Barbers' Union is not pleased with the action thus taken, and will ask the Board of Supervisors to reconsider it on the ground that Haybyrne's political course in the Senatorial campaign in the Sixth District is injurious to the Union.

Rheumatism

According to recent investigations is caused by excess a lactic acid in the blood. This acid attacks the fibrou lactic acid in the blood. This acid attacks the fibrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and causes the local manifestations of the disease, pains and sches in the back and shoulders, and in the joints at the knees, ankles, hips and wrists. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarssparilla a positive and permanent curs for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying and vitalizing action, neutralizes the sendity of the blood, and attenual hans the whole body.

blood, and strengthens the whole body.

"I was laid up for six mouths with rheumatism, and one of my neighbors told me to take Hood's Barsaparilla. When I had used half a bottle I felt better, and after taking two bottles I think I was entirely cured, as I have not had an attack of rheumatism since." EUDENE H. DIXON, Bossville, Staten Island, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Bold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared on

G. L. 400D & CO., Apothecarice, Lovell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

THE STUDIO OF JOLLITY

FUNNY PHASES OF HUMAN NATURE ON THE ARTISTS' EASELS.

At the Paris Exp (From Time.)



Director (at the Eiffel Tower, to gendarms) Eef zat man goes him up ze tower, put ze gr Gendarme—Eet is good, sare. I understa Director—I saw ze label on ee's postman t ees Mistaire Steve Brodie, of New York.

An Unexpected Meeting. From Texas S(ftings.)



Tramp (after accosting a passer-by for money)
Excuse me, sir; I would not now be where I am if-Passer-by-Nor I, if I had noticed you coming!

Then he wheels and walks away. Even More Necessary.



Indulgent Papa-Why, my dear, you had d party last month. How often do you wish to entertain your friends? She—This one is not to entertain my friends papa, but to snub my enemics.



Morgaby the Tramp—Pain't envious 'r nothin', but dat feller orter be happy. He don't even have ter walk."

His New Leaf. [From Life.]

What! drunk agin? I say, ole chap, yer begind nin' the new year wid a wengeance! Very Rude Boy (to party who has slip

The Break in the Ice. [From Time.]



thinking out loud)-What an awful boah ! Miss Boxom (from Alfred, Me., who spoken for twenty minutes)—It's lucky brother Tolford didn't hear you say that shot all the squirrels for it himself. Roward Offered for Front's Aponilants.

WINTEROP, Me., Dec. 129.—The town has offered \$100 reward for the capture of the two tramps who made the murderous estack upon Farmer Frost. The old man relified this moraling and says he could identify the men. He may yet recover.